M OJAVE, Cal.—This railroad town on the edge of the Mojave desert. Is the headquarters for geveral scores of gold and silver mining camps. There are always miners in town. An experience meeting, participated in by a lot of old soldiers of fortune—veteran miners and prospectors, who have chased the fickle goddess Luck from digging to digging and camp to camp, all over the west for a generation or more—is always interesting. One big one occurred at the saloon down the railroad track the other night.

"Speaking about bull luck in stumbling onto a rich mine" said Col. John Foster, the patriared of miners had done by the southwest, "there was Bill Campbell.

"He came out from a teamster job in Chicago along about 1876 as poor as Job's turkey. Any man without Bill's luck would have been kicked into kingsing in the territories.

"It was like this: Bill was hauling freight from Tueson over to a little giver camp in the Sonora range. He was about as clumsy as they make of foot and stooked the work. If eighed indifference, and, after leilver camp in the Sonora range. He was about as clumsy as they make of foot and stooked to describe the faculating 189 feet of tunnelling at 310 to the camp of the camp of the control of the case of t

silver camp in the Sonora range.
was about as clumsy as they make men, and he never made a trip without men, and the never made a foot, answere got my price?"
""Well, what's your price?"
""Twenty-five hundred dollars, I rewas about as clums, was about as clums, and he never made a trip without being bitten or kicked or trodden upon by his team. He was so blamed poor that he had to stand it all or die of that he had to stand it all or die of that he had to stand it all or die of that he had to stand it all or die of that he had to stand it all or die of that he had to stand it all or die of the h

was a regular devil. The brute knew that Bill was afraid of him, and never missed a chance to kick at him. "One day Bill started from Tueson with

with a heavy load bound to 'Smith's The distance was eighty miles, and part of the way the road was hardly more than a trail along the side

'Half a dozen good teamsters had turned down the contract. Bill took it because the pay was more than dou-ble that on any other route.

Landed in a Mine.

"We thought the outfit would roll over the grade, but Bill succeeded in getting over sixty miles of the road. Then he was at Porcupine, a narrow ridge along which the road ran, and on each side was a deep canyon. At no place was the road more than a couple of feet wider than a wagon, and the grade was very heavy.
"Half way across something startled

Old Sam, and he began to kick. Bill whipped and swore. Sam only made whipped and swore. Sam only made his heels fly faster, and at last managed to get outside the traces. Then, as if satisfied with the fun he had had, the brute lay down right in the trail and defied Bill's every effort to get

him up.
"A couple of Mexicans happened along. At Bill's invitation they took a hand with balky Sam. One of them gathered dry grass and piled it close to the mule's hind quarters and set it

change his position and land his heels on Bill's stomach with a force that sent Bill over the edge of the road and down the bank. He dropped over thirty feet down the side of the mountain. "Where do you think that cuss landed? Why, on the edge of the great Daylight mine!

The Mexicans, in pulling up grass. had torn away earth, revealing pay rock beneath it. While Bill was rolling around on the ground in pain he got

a glimpse of the gold-specked rock, but he kept his mouth shut. "When he had investigated he wrote "When he had investigated he wrote to his brother in 'Frisco to gather up all the cash he could and get down to Arizona as soon as possible. The first thing we knew a gang of men were at work developing the Daylight mine. "It paid \$1,000 a month almost from the start. Along about 1880 it paid a clear \$3,000 a month. Bill died rich in Europe.

What became of the mule? You can bet that Bill never forgot that beast. He bought the finest ten-acre pasture land down in the Santa Rita foothills near a Mexican's house, built a stable for the mule to sleep in at night, and paid the Mexican to see that Old Sam

Speaking about mules" said white haired Col. George Layton, "reminds me of the time that Leland Stanford was tried for murdering the best mule in Placer county. It must have been along about 1851.

Fined the Drinks.

"Stanford was a young slip of a fel-low with a pretty girl wife out from Wisconsin. He had some morey, and saw he couldn't make a cent at running a law shop. The miners made their own law, and book law wasn't worth a cent there. So Sanford brought a wagon load

of bacon, flour, molasses, beans and dried apples at Sacramento, hauled them up to Michigan Bluffs, in Placer county, made a tent out of his wagon

county, made a tent out of his wagon cover, and opened a store,

'There wasn't much doing the first few days. Stanford used to lie down in his tent and sleep until some customer woke him up. It meant hanging for any one to get caught stealing in those days, when one could make \$10 a day by a little industry in panning out the gold.

"One day a fellow struck camp on the finest burro seen at the Bluffs in weeks. The fellow unpacked his belongings and turned his burro loose to pick whatever he could find in the way of

"The straw around Stanford's tent attracted his attention first. Then he began nosing around inside. It wasn't three minutes until the beast had his nose in the dried apple barrel.

"After eating all he could get away with, he sauntered off down to the creek and took a good drink of water. In half an hour there was a dead

The owner of the jack wanted Stanford to pay for the beast. Stanford got mad, and demanded pay for his dried apples. After wrangling over it all the afternoon they agreed to leave it

to a jury.
"First the stranger was tried for "First the stranger was tried for stealing dried apples, and was acquitted on the ground that a man was not criminally liable for the acts of his burro. Then Stanford was tried for killing the jack and acquitted on the ground that he was not criminally responsible for the swelling properties of his dried apples.

his dried apples.

"Then they tried the damage case each had against the other, and the jury reached the conclusion that it was a split, and fined them both for drinks for the court."

for the court.' A Hard Luck Story.

The discussion returned to the luck that has found some rich mines in the west. Major Sanders, a famous soldier of fortune in the mining fields of the southwest, tilted his chair against the

"I've been mining now forty-two years, and I've come to the conclusion that luck in mining means an ability to look deeper into the earth than other folks. I could sit here all night and tell you illustrations to prove my idea, but one will do

one will do. "Along at the time of the Modoc Indian war up in the lava beds near the Oregon line I was working a claim in Plumas county. The mine was called the Billy. All the boys there agreed with me that the Billy would make me

rich.
"I kept at work on it every day until all my \$1,100 capital had gone into the tunnel for grub, tools and nitro-glycerine. I wrote back to my brother near

"That night I went to the tavern in Plumas, ate off china dishes, and slept with \$2,500 under my pillow, and in clean sheets for the first time in two years. Next morning the purchaser asked me to help him put in a couple of shots, and, of course, I agreed. When we got to the tunnel he examined the wall and selected a point about 100 feet. wall and selected a point about 100 feet

from the mouth.

an over \$100 to the ton.

"I had dug my tunnel just a yard away from the gold vein a year before. I had been in and out of that tunnel thousands of times and never knew how near I was passing the big fortune which I had hoped, prayed and dreamed for every minute in all those months.

m up.

"A couple of Mexicans happened ong. At Bill's invitation they took hand with balky Sam. One of them athered dry grass and piled it close the mule's hind quarters and set it a fire.

"It took Sam about two seconds to hange his position and land his heels in Bill's stomach with a force that"

"I take such a fascination for wanting to know how big a fortune I had missed, because I couldn't see into the recks as my buyer had done, that I lay around Plumas for a few weeks.

"Ore that went as high as \$1,200 at 50 more than \$13,000 out of the property, and in a year it ran to even \$100,000." I had such a fascination for wanting

In the Summer of '51.

"Your story about how you worked the tunnel without a dollar coming in," said Major Bucks, "reminds me of the easy was one could get gold when I struck that same country in the sum-

mer of 1851.

"I was young and reckless then, and like nine-tenths of the men about me, I didn't exert myself to get any more gold than was necessary to have an gold than was necessary to have an easy time about camp, to gamble, and to go down to 'Frisco for an occasional frolic. Sometimes now I wonder if it is not all a dream, and whether I ever did really pan out \$75 and \$100 worth of nuggets and dust in one day.

"One June day in 1852 three of us young chans left Hangtown now

"One June day in 1852 three of us young chaps left Hangtown, now Placerville, on a prospecting tour up the Yuba river. It was no trick to

"The next day we struck out for functional fear that I might sell if I got my price.

"Twenty-five hundred dollars," I replied, with my heart in my mouth.

"Come down to town and get your"

"The next day we struck out for Hunt's Bend, leaving our puny diggings at Fairwell mine. Go down in the Wick at Fenton's Bar to a party of Irish boys that had just come into the country.

And what do you think? In one year those cusses cleaned up over \$300,000 in the diggings that we had thrown aside.

We fooled around Hunt's Bend four or five months, making barely enough to five months, making barely enough to keep us in grub and clothes."

keep us in grub and clothes."

"I knew a Dutchman in Montana a few years ago," said a middle-aged stranger who stood learning on the bar, "who made \$7,000 or \$8,000 from a little quartz mine, and if that wasn't the purest piece of luck you ever heard of, I want to know it.

"The Dutchman had a big family, and his older children helped him in his search for pay rock, The 10-year-old daughter dreamed that by a certain manzanita bush up on a mountain side

from the mouth.

"The minute he laid hold of the sledge I saw he was an expert miner. In six hours we had two holes in the rock. When the shots went off I could hardly keep myself from running into the tunnel.

"After the smoke had cleared away I was the first on the spot. There lay posed a body of ore sparkling with the golden bits. The ledge was afterward found to be three feet thick. It ran over \$100 to the ton.

"I had dug my tunnel just a yard away from the gold vein a year be."

daughter dreamed that by a certain manzanita bush up on a mountain side was an opening into a ledge of yellow, gold-bearing quartz.

"The old man paid no attention to the girl's talk. The girl told of the same dream a week or so later. Still the old man paid no attention to her praitle.

"Papa," said she one morning, Tve dreamed three times about that gold mine up by the manzanita bush.

"The old man thought there might be something in her dream. So he and his boys hunted for days for a crooked manzanita bush, such as the girl de-

manzanita bush, such as the girl de-scribed from her dreams. The Gold Was There.

"When they found it they got their "When they found it they got their picks and shovels and uncovered the rock, pulverizing a chunk of it in a mortar and found it to be worth about \$50 a ton. I can prove this to be a dead fact, for I was right there at the time. Besides, I married the girl who had that dream, and I'll be hanged if she's ever had any sort of dream like. she's ever had any sort of dream like that since.'

"The man, George Harper, who found the Fairwell mine in the Wickenburg district of Arizona ten years ago, was the blamedest fellow for luck I ever knew of," remarked Captain Phil Masnew of, remarked Captain Phil Masson. "I knew Harper well, and was in the neighborhood when they located the mine, so I'm getting on my facts.

"George and a comrade came out of some college back east with the intention of doing mining scientifically. They went into New Mexico and Arizona and got toke with excess the same fact to the the sa

zona, and got jobs with several mining "Silver got much cheaper and the nines closed down. That was along

The Discouraged Prospector.

Placerville, on a prospecting tour up the Yuba river. It was no trick to make money then. Every one had a sackful or so of gold lying around somewhere.

"We left our little sacks in a candle box at Mark Hopkins' store in Hangtown, and struck out for up the river."

"It was no trick to "You never saw such a discouraged man. He walked over to the Yavapai gold district to say good-bye to his old college chum, for George had made up his mind to get back east somehow.

"It's no use fooling away my time out here looking for mines,' said he to more than make up the deficiency.

No man should be weak: No man should suffer the loss of that vital element which renders life worth living. No man should allow himself to become less a man than nature intended him; no man should suffer for the sins of his youth, when there is here at hand a certain cure for his weakness, a check to his loss of vitality.

Most of the pains, most of the weakness of stomach, heart, brain and nerve from which men suffer are due to an early loss of nature's reserve power through mistakes of youth. You need not suffer for this you can be restored. The very element which you have lost you can get back, and you may be as happy as any man that lives.

My Electric Belt, with special Electric Suspensory, will restore your power. It will check all unnatural drains and give back the old vigor of youth.

, WOULD NOT TAKE \$100 FOR BELT.

Dr. McLaughiln:

Dear Sir-I hope you will pardon me for not letting you hear from me before, but the high-grade Belt I got from you a month ago has given me most excellent satisfaction, and I would not take \$100 for the Belt, could I not get another. You are at liberty to use my name and address if you desire. Yours truly.

L. J. HEIDT.

desire. Yours truly.

This drain upon your power causes Kidney Trouble. Rheumatism and Stomach Allments; you know it's a loss of vital power and affects every organ of the bedy. Most of the allments from which men suffer can be traced to it.

I have cured thousands of men who have squandered the savings of years in useless doctoring.

My Belt is easy to use; put it on when you go to bed; you feel the glowing heat from it (no sting or burn, as in old-style belts), and you feel the nerves tingle with the new life flowing into them. You got up in the morning feeling like a two-year-old.

Alfred S. Hamlin, 165 Elm st., Reno, Nev.: My health has improved wonderfally foring the past month. I feel better in every respect than I ever did. My back is stronger and I am better generally.

An old man of seventy says he feels as strong and young as he did at thirty-five. That shows how it renews the vigor of youth.

It cures Rheumatism, Sciatic Pains, Lumbago, Kidney Trouble. It banishes pain in a night, never to return.

VATAL WEAKNESS.

Dr. McLaughlin:

Dear Sir—i am improving right along and am certainly well pleased that the Belt. Two months ago I weighed 125 pounds, now I weigh 150, the more than I ever weighed in my life before by ten pounds. I can do a better day's work now than I ever did. Thanking you for what you have done to be a large truly.

ERNEST GADWAY

What ails you? Write and tell me, and no matter where you are.

I think I can give you the address of some one in your town that I thank I can give you the address of some one in your town that I have cured. I've cured thousands, and every man of them is a walking advertisement for my Belt.

Every man who ever used it recommends it, because it is honest. It does great work, and those whom I have cured are the more grateful because the cure cost so little.

Every man who uses my Belt gets the advice and the counsel of a physician free. I give you all that any medical man car give you, and you lot that he can't.

Try my Belt. Write me to-day for my beautifully illustrated book with cuts showing how my Belt is applied, and lots of good reading for men who want to be "The Nobest Work of God." A MAN. Inclose this add and I will send this book sealed free. Call for free consultation.

Dr. M. B. McLaughlin,

NEVER SOLD BY DRUG STORES OR AGENTS.

931 16th St., Denver. Colorado.

Anlauf, Ore., Nov. 16, 1903.

month to do it.

"To make a long story short, that's the way George Harper located the Fairwell mine. Go down in the Wickerburg district today, and you will be told that the Fairwell mine used to yield about \$30,000 worth of gold every war and that it as well adments would be to the control of the control

Out of the Mouths of Babes.

(Chicago News.)
"Tommy," said the teacher, "can you repeat the golden rule?"
"Yes, ma'am," replied Tommoy. "Do unto the other fellers what they would like to do unto you."

"Why, Johnny," exclaimed a mother.
"what do you mean by pounding your
toy bank with the hatchet?"
"I'm just practicing, mamma." replied
the little fellow. "When I grow up I'm
going to be a bank burglar."

Mamma—Why don't you eat your bread ind butter, Harry? Small Harry—I don't want it. Mamma—Have you lost your appetite? Small Harry—I don't know; but if you'll dimme a piece of pie I'll find out for you.

Little Elmer is fond of Bible stories, and often refers to them in unexpected ways. One day, after absorbing a potash lozenge that had been given him for his sore throat he said: "Mamma, that fellow Esau was a chump to trade his birthmark for a mess of that stuff!"

Snide Lights on History. (Chicago Journal.)

(Chicago Journal.)
Job was waiting patiently for the doctor. At last he came.
"Doc," sid Jbo, "can you tell me the difference between me and David?"
"I'm up against it," said the doctor.
"Tell it."
"Well," said Job, "David is a manly boy and I am a boily man."
That was only another of Job's humors.

"Why," said Samuel Johnson, one evening to David Garrick. "is a misogynist like an epithalamium?"
"Mistah Johnsing." said Garrick, who was a wonderful inversonator "dat am a ve'y difficult question. Why am a misogynist like a epifalamium?"
"A misogynist is like an epithalamium," responded the great lexicographer. "because each is a verse to marriage."
Garrick was simply convulsed.

Pointed Paragraphs. (Chicago News.)

Chicago News.)

Love may intoxicate a man, but marriage sobers him.

A woman isn't necessarily a thief because she hooks a dress.

No. Cordelia, the relict of a man who died of hay fever isn't a grass widow.

A woman is almost as much afraid of a mouse as a man is of a millinery bill.

What a jolly old world this would be if all men practiced what they preach!

Some men have a keen sense of humor, judging by the pointless stories they tell.

A poor girl's idea of a mercenary wretch is a young man who marries a rich widow.

SIGNS OF BAD BLOOD

WATCH THE SKIN FOR SIGNS OF BAD BLOOD

Boils and pimples, sores, ulcers and pustular or dry scaly skin eruptions, are signs of had blood. When the bodily organs that nature has designed for the cleansing and purifiation of the system break down or become torpid and inactive, the blood takes up the imourities and casts them out through the pores of the skin, and a carbuncle or boil, sore or tching eruption of some kind is the result. The warm days of spring arouse the sluggish lood, the skin reacts, and the humors and poisons that have been collecting in the system all winter are suddenly thrown off by the blood and the pores are clogged and inflamed by

the acrid matter passing off, and the skin has a dry or oily appearance, and red, disfiguring blotches, pimples, blackheads, and all manner of tormenting, stinging and itching eruptions break through and continue until the riotous, feverish blood has been restored

to its normal state.

At this season the system should have a thorough cleansing, the blood purified and all the bodily organs toned up and strengthened, or you may look out for a return of your old skin trouble later on, for as long as a remnant of the disease remains in the blood it is liable to come back. The use of lotions, powders, soaps and salves in diseases of the skin do but little good, for the blood and not the skin is the real seat of the trouble. It is internal, not external. The humor or poison in the blood is the cause of the eruption, and a blood purifier and not lotions or salves is required in the treatment of these skin diseases. Face powders and cosmetics of various kinds cover up for the time being the ugly blemishes, blackheads and pimples and glaze over the rough red skin, but the impurities in the blood will continue to break out until the evil is corrected at its fountain head. Purify the blood and the skin will

take care of itself. Potash, Arsenic and strong mineral compounds so often used in skin diseases frequently do more harm than good. They may dry up the eruption, but the effect upon the stomach and general system is far from good. A better and safer remedy for diseases of

this character and an antidote for the humors and poisons that produce the different skin eruptions is found in S. S. S., a purely vegetable medicine containing no mineral or dangerous drug of any description. S. S. S. is not only a blood purifier and system builder, but a tonic and appetizer without a superior. It not only eradicates the impurities and humors that may be lingering in the blood, but the

STRONG AND VIGOROUS NOW.

highly recommended I began its use, and can truthfully say that it did me a great deal of good. My appetite im-

proved under its use, I gained in weight, and the medicine made me stronger and more vigorous in every way, bc-

Your S. S., in my opinion, is as good a medicine as

can be had; it simply cannot be improved upon as a remedy to purify and enrich the blood and to invigorate and

tone up the system. This spring my blood was bad and I was run down in health, and having seen your medicine

highly advertised I commenced its use. To day my blood is in fine condition and my general health is of the best.

Am foreman for a large concern here, and if I was not in good physical condition it would be impossible for me to

fill the place. S. S. S. has been of great service to me and

SKIN ERUPTIONS AND OTHER SIGNS.

tions on different parts of the body, and other symptoms, so I concluded to try S. S. S., knowing it to be highly spoken

and I was relieved of all eruptions and manifestations of impure [blood. I believe your S. S. S. to be an excellent blood medicine.

MRS. C. E. SHOEMAKER.

Years ago my blood was bad, as evidenced by skin erup-

After using a number of bottles—do not remember just w much—myblood was thoroughly purified and enriched

I do not hesitate to give it the credit it deserves

815 Fifth St., Beaver Falls, Penn

516 E. Patterson Street.

sides purifying and enriching my blood.

MRS. A. MORROW.

THE BEST OF HEALTH.

My general health was greatly run down and am satismy general health was greatly run down and an Salis-fied that my blood was weak and impure. I felt extremely bad in more ways than one, and not getting any better do-cided that I had best take something to cleanse and enrice my blood and build up my general health. Seeing S, S. S.

Bucyrus, Ohio, August 17, 1903.

WM. F. VAN DYKE

Alliance, Ohio, August 5, 1908.

general health improves under its tonic effect, and nothing excels it in cases of general debility, weakness, loss of appetite, and other complaints common to spring and summer months. Write us if troubled with sores, boils or eruptions of any description, and we will have our physician advise you without charge. Book on the skin and its diseases mailed free.

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of men like an open book. I have given

sands of men, restored to VIGOROUS

VITALITY, are today living monuments to the skill, knowledge and success of DOCTOR COOK. I never hold out false hopes, I never undertake a

case I cannot cure. I have made so

thorough a study of all the diseases of

my life to it, and thousands my



Come to me in the strictest confidence and let me make you again realize that life is worth living and that it is good to be a man once more. Everything strictly confidential. Consultation and Exami-

BLOOD POISON

I cure contracted blood poison in first, second and third stages. My record of thirty years, eradicating from the system and curing to stay cured afflicted men. Tainted blood, pimples and copper spots, patches and sores in the mouth, swollen

or softening of the gums, tumors and ulcers of the skin. Rheumatism and tarrh. pains in the lexs. chronic ulcers or tumors anywhere. I cure in stages by MY NEWLY DISCOVERED METHOD, used exclusively

reture variescene questly safety without cutting, danger or detention from business, I will point out the dangers and explain MY NEW DISCOVERY, an original and safe cure for Varicocele, operated exclusively by me. MY NEWLY DISCOVERED METHOD is the safest, quickest cure for the disease.

NERVOUS DEBILITY CURED IN 30 TO 60 DAYS. METHOD, used by me, makes a ra

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I cure all diseases of a private nature about which most people dislike to consult their family doc-tor, such as discharges, drains, eruptions and all contracted trou-

cesses of my professional ca-reer have been in the radical cure of enlarged and in-flamed conditions of the Prostate Gland.

My treatment acts directly, reducing inflammation and irritation; it als the gland, removes the obstruction and establishes free passage of natural secretions without pain or discomfort.

Consultation is free and invited, and in consulting me you may be re that nothing that science can devise or skill perfect has been left idone to afford you a speedy, safe and permanent cure.

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of the effect of early follies. MY NEW METHOD CURE for this disease is simple. It dissolves and removes all obstructions.

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WRITE ME in full confidence, explaining your troubles as they appear to you, and receive by return mail my honest and candid opinion of your case.

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